

Arthur and Mike

Day 1

Lying to protect

“I can’t help him they’ll beat both of us up,” thought Arthur to himself hiding behind a wall next to the alley crying in shame with himself

“Did you hear that?” said Bryan

Arthur shook in fear believing he got caught

“It’s the sound of your heart pumping, let’s fix that,” said Bryan

Mike continues to be beaten up by Bryan and his friends

Arthur rushes into the school sobbing, in the locker room hallway everyone started laughing at him “what’s wrong Arthur, Daddy got drunk again?” said one of the students

Arthur runs into class and hides under his desk crying and sobbing uncontrollably, he was thinking that if he told the teacher about this they would find out and be taken out and if he didn’t do anything Mike would continue to get hurt forever

He hears the noise of the door opening, Arthur shivers up and puts his hand on his mouth to quiet down

“Are you okay?” said Mike

“I’m okay I just... am... I’m getting judged again”

“I’m... sorry to hear that, do you need help?” said Mike in a concerned voice

“no no no it’s fine, don’t bother yourself they got bored and walked away... are you okay?”

“ Indeed I am, Bryan seemed to leave me alone today for whatever reason so you don’t need to help me with that”

“That’s... great news”

“Listen just because you can only smile doesn’t mean they should make fun of you for it, try to think that they don’t have any feelings whatsoever and they aren’t human and boom you’ll make a comeback”

“I think wearing a mask would be a better Idea...”

“Don’t hide your true face just because some random jerks are trying to make you feel bad for something you can’t control, at least report to the teacher they’re here to help us if necessary”

“Why didn’t you tell the teacher when Bryan was messing with you... yesterday?”

“Bryan would make me eat my words while people who’re trying to hurt you are too cowardly to fight, they wouldn’t mess with you if they would risk getting kicked out of school”

“I guess that’s a fair point, thank you, Mike”

“Don’t thank me I didn’t do anything but suggest something, if I helped you they wouldn’t fear messing with you, they’d fear messing with you with me around so I... I don’t know what to do other than the least I can do”

“It’s all right you gave me hope and that’s all that matters”

Day 2

A gun or words